One marches to the drum-beat's roll, The wide mouthed clarion's bray, And bears a crimson scroll, "Our glory is to slay."

One moves in silence by the stream, With sad, yet watchful eye, Calm as the patient planet's gleam That walks the clouded skies.

Along its front no sabres shine, No blood-red pennons wave: Its banner bears a single line, "Our duty is to save."

For those no death-bed's lingering shade; At honor's trumpet call, With knitted brow and lifted blade, In glory's sams they fall.

For these no flashing falchions bright, No stirring battle cry; The bloodless stabber calls by night— Each answers, "Here am I!" For these the schiptor's laurisled bust, The builder's marble piles, The authem's pealing o'er their dust Through long cathedral aisles.

For these the blossom-sprinkled torf.
That floods the lonely graves
When spring rolls in lote sea-green surf
In flowery-foaming waves.

Two paths lead upward from below, And angels wait above, Who count each burning life-drop's flow, Each falling tear of love.

Though from the hero's bleeding breast Her pulses freedom drew, Though the white Illies in her crest Sprang from that scarlet dew—

While valor's haughty champions wait Till all their sears are shown, Love walks unchallenged through the gate To sit beside the throne!

## OUR CENTENNIAL LETTER.

-REMARKABLE ANIMALS-A GOV-THE DOGS AND HORSES-GOVERNOR HARTRANFT AND OTHER DISTIN-GUISHED CHARACTERS.

special Correspondence of the Anderson Intelliger

PHILADELPHIA, Sep. 22, 1876. "The little dogs, Tray. Blanche and Sweet-

"A herse, a horse-my kingdom for a horse."

heart, They bark at me."—Shakespeare I love to begin an article with a classical quotation; it gives the whole thing a sort of attic flavor, without which it would be flat, stale and unprofitable. ability, but now I began to lese self-The morning was cold, drizzling and unpleasant as I turned my steps toward the Dog Show. Several pockets had been picked on the premises the day before, so the gate-keeper eyed me suspiciously, and even the examination of my repotorial mug on my Centennial pass did not fully reassure him that everything was correct. Note-book in hand, and a faded in his little basket, while a big tear stood blue cotton umbrella under my arm, I on the end of his nose, and if dogs ever unded through the mud and slush till I swear I have no doubt that he said reached the canine paradise. Long be- the Centennial. There was a fine exhibit fore I arrived at the pens where the un- of setters and pointers. I was particularfortunate animals were kept, my cars ly delighted with the manner in which were saluted with a horrible chorus of one of the Irish reds set on a beef bone. howls, barks, whines, growls, yells, snarls, "Splendid dog," I remarked; "he's good and cries, unlike anything-except some for any kind of game." A Siberian Ulm other dog show-ever heard since time commanded general attention on account begun. The wretched attempt at walks of his size and intelligence, and I believe around the grounds were made of bark, he got a silver medal. I was just going tan-bark, to be sure, but, nevertheless, to compliment him for a blood hound bark, which was no doubt deemed appropriate by the intelligent committee; and placard over the pen, which gave his as you went slopping about in it, ancle deep, it seemed to join in the general of the dog pens comes the exhibit of bull chorus with marked and striking effect. An effort had been made by the Centennial Commission to provide straw for the poor animals, but owing to the carelessness of some of the attendants, only about two straws had been divided among three dogs. Now, a very simple rule of a kind of trade not calculated to awaken arithmetic will show us, two from three the highest moral development, either in and one remains-that is, one dog without a straw, and consequently a very uncomfortable dog. Though the family of dogs were not fully represented, still es, red necktics and round-topped hats. there was enough to give us an idea of Hard mugs were there, that told of the its respectability and extent. In one prize ring and the rat pit, and it seemed pen you behold a silky coated canine, as if for a moment that I almost believed who was evidently a gentleman among in the doctrine of metempsechosis, for as his fellows; he came here with a pedi- I looked into the eyes of these brutalized gree much longer than that of many an curs, I fancied I could recognize the faces aristocratic family, and he seemed to feel of those human brutes whose mains went as deeply as possible the base humilia- up in the blood and dirt prize ring long, tion of his position, in being exposed in long years ago. such a villairous place and in such vil-It was with a feeling of intense satislainous company; and, like Rachel mourning for her children, he refused to be comforted, even by the fragments of a mutton chop which some sympathizing visitor had sacrificed from his morning lunch. I began to regret that I had never made dogs a study. I knew the difference at a glance between a French | most excellent example to the people of poodle and a tan terrier, and had an in-

hounds frequently, only they were black, and I knew a skye terrier from a fox hound, but when it came to the points between hounds, barriers, beagles and dachshunds, I was all affoat till at last I stuck so deep in the mud that I never expected to get out. Passing along, I stopped in front of a pen against which leaned an ancient sportsman from Virginia. He was one of the race-now ooked with reverence upon this antiquated nimrod, because he was deep in the mystery of dogs. His father had gonhounds till he was eighty-four, and, dy-His Lindley Murray might be slightly at fault, and his spelling resemble that of was considerably bruised. The Fresithe Reformed Orthographical Conven- deut, who was a witness of the catastro-

definite idea that there were also radical

differences between an English bull-dog

and a Newfoundland. I had seen grey-



Satelligenter.

BY HOYT & CO.

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1876.

VOL. XII-NO. 11.

THE NEGRO RIOT IN AMERICA

tion, but what he did not know about dogs was scarcely worth mentioning. When I say dogs I don't wish to be understood that this knowledge extended team, I understand, is for sale. to the entire family, for it did not. It was confined to a single branch, and that branch was fox hounds. "Sir," said he to me, confidentially, "there aint no dogs as runs on four legs except fox hounds; there is other dogs, to be sure, but they aint no count. Now, observe that black check. and tan dog with the long years up in the corner; that's Spot, the intelligentest animal that ever wasseen. The fox don't live as can fool him, and it was jest the horses are magnificent, and without the same with his father." Here the old sportsman picked two fleas off of Spot's tather a slim affair. back, which Spot had been vainly trying to rub off against the boards on the side of his pen. "I loves them dogs like proposed to erect in the harbor of New children," he said, "and I'll sell you a pair of them pups at a hundred dollars."

some one would rescue them from their uncomfortable and disgraceful position, and I should certainly have made the my bank account scarcely warranted the

expense. Fox hounds were largely represented. Frank Clayton, of Marshallton, was there with a full kennel, and J. P. Yerkes, of Chester, made also a creditable exhibit. Seeing a man coming along I thought I would air my dog learning. So, adjusting my glasses on the end of my nose, I quietly remarked:

"Fine bull dog, that." The man cast at me a pittying glance, and said severely:

"That's a mastiff." I felt abashed and never made a re mark for the next six pens. At last I planted my feet on solid rock. I was now among dogs that I knew. We were all acquaintances. I had gamboled with them in my boyhood, and on one occasion when I went after apples I had presented a dog of that breed with the entire seat of my breeches as a token of personal regard. It was impossible, therefore, that I could be mistaken.

"Beautiful Newfoundlands, those," said to a gentleman in drab gaiters and a velveteen shooting jacket. "Elegant, aint

"Wot the devil are you talking about," said he; "them is Mount St. Bernards-I thought any fool ud know that."

I had hitherto stood well in my own estimation on matters of personal judgment. I had never questioned my own respect and regret that I had not paid more attention to dogs. One [solitary poodle represented that wing of canine aristocracy which has ever found a home in the mansions of the great, and he looked sorry that he had come. It was not necessary to ask him his opinion of the Centennial, for he shivered and shook but was saved from the disaster by a name and pedigree. At the extreme end dogs and bull terriers. About these canines there is no aristocracy. They are loafers by birth, medigine, parentage and inheritance. Their business precludes them from decent associations. They are professional fighters and rat catchers. man or dog. They were attended by fellows with broken noses and scarry faces,

faction that I turned away from the dog show, and went over among the norses. Comparatively a small portion of the space was occupied. It reminded me of a certain wedding feast, where many guests had been bidden but very few came. Governor Hartranft showed a Pennsylvania, which I regret to ad I they did not follow, except to a limited extent, Pennsylvania has long been celebrated for a breed of draft horses of almost matchless in size and endurance, but few of them were there in comparison with what should have been. The Governor had trotted out his entire stud, and certainly his excellent example\_deserved a better following. President Grant visited the grounds several times. On the second day of the opening week, Governor Hartranft thought he would show his friends a little good trotting. So, getting nearly extinct—who would get out of bed | behind a pair of spanking roadsters, he at three o'clock of a miserable morning, took in B. Landreth, Esq., the Commisride all day after some poor devil of a sioner of Agriculture, and started on fox and consider himself amply rewarded. The team got fractious and ran away. if he only got the tail for his pains. I The Governor, with his other numerous accomplishments, is a most excellent whip, and rather prides himself on the skillful manner in which he handles the to the dogs before him, or, rather, he had ribbons. Away they went at a tearing gone with the dogs. He followed the pace, till at last he lost control of the team, and over went the buggy, sending ing, he left his kennel to his son, who the Commissioner one way and the Gov

escape. He expects to take a few lesson in driving from Budd Doble, and the

The city is full. Hotels and boarding houses rejoice with exceeding great joy. Civility to land lords is now the order of the day, and the man who would not be put in the parlor next the roof had better bring his wife and a good size bank

I forgot to mention when speaking of horses, that so far Canada walks off with almost everything. Some of the draft aid of Canada the horse show would be

Bartholda has sent us on a section of his great statue of Liberty, which it is York. It is only a hand holding a flaming torch, but it is a mighty hand indeed. This was certainly dog cheap, considering their family. The poor fox hounds looked on ruefully, evidently hoping that it looked like, and I assure you that inside it is a most excellent finger.

California's day on which she memorates her admission to the Union purchase, but a casual investigation of was celebrated on the 9th. It was more remarkable for the absence than the presence of distinguished Californiansthe presence of General John A. Sutter alone saving the gathering from being a complete fiasco.

One hundred thousand on Saturday i now the rule.

BROADBRIM.

Wisdom, Justice and Moderation.

Wisdom, Justice and Moderation.

Under the above caption, the La Grange Reporter has an excellent editorial article, which cannot be too highly commended for its sagacity and appositness. Just now, the Radical press East and West are eagerly catching up every intemperate expression of Southern oratory and using it with prodigious effect. We cannot aid our brethren in ther battle against Radicalism more than by discretion in word or deed; we cannot do them more signal damage than by the use of violence in speech or action. This central truth the Reporter conveys as follows:

"Nothing gives more genuine pleasure to Radical politicians in the North just before elections, than riots in the South.

Dead negroes are food and nourishment to their party. The loss of life they count as nothing when compared to the gain that results to the party. Many of the honest Northern people, and all the dishonest ones, believe that the Southern whites are the bitterest enemies of the blacks that they want all the dishonest in the them. whites are the bitterest enemies of the blacks; that they want only the slightest pretext to do wholesaie murder; that but for the dominion of the Radical party and the subsequent protection it affords them, the negroes would speedily be enslaved or exterminated. Hence their philanthropic souls yearn after the safety of their colored brethren; and the strong-est appeals that can be made to them are that in Radical success is the only salva-

wise general to find out what his enemy wants him to do, and then not to do it. It being evident that the Rads want riots at the South, it behooves Southern whites to put away from them even the thought of violence. Let us determine to keep the peace, no matter what may to keep the peace, no matter what may be the provocation. It is better to make a slight sacrifice of feeling than to resent ill-treatment, no matter how just the re-

sentment might be.
"In this section there has been no class between the races. The relations they sustain to each other are of the most harmonious kind. Let them continue so.—
If, in the excitement of the campaign, the blacks should be led into any extravagant conduct of any kind-of which we now see no prospect—let us meet it with that wisdom, justice and moderation which might be expected of those who claim intellectual and social superiority. It is botter to bear somewhat, and forbear a great deal, than to give place to indig-

a great deal, than to give place to indig-nation, no matter how righteous, and thus cudanger the common cause. "These remarks may not be needed— we hope they will not be; out a few words of caution will certainly not be considered out of place, when we remember how easily the passions of men are excited, and how great a matter may be kindled by a little fire. Now is the time above all others when we should cultivate the kindliest feelings toward the black race, and thus give the lie to those

and the temperance of his oratory. We believe that the Radicals should be de nounced, and roundly too; but there is a way of being excruciatingly severe, and yet preserving the decorum of parlia-mentary discussion. Gen. Hampton has kept himself at high-water in this par-ticular, and, by so doing, has made no force—the knowledge that the blacks are kept himself at high-water in this par-ticular, and, by so doing, has made no capital for the enemy abroad, and yet won thousands, who have been heretofore hostile to his support. His example is worthy of imitation.—Augusta Constitu-

How Drinking Cures Apoplexy.—
It is the essential nature of all wines and spirits to send an increased amount of blood to the brain. The first effect of large themselves; they increase in size, and, in doing so, they press against the more yielding, flaccid veins which carry the blood out of the brain, and thus diminish their size, their pores, the result being that blood is not only carried to

was worthy of the father that begat him. ernor the other. Gov. Hartranft was ial mansion? soon on his feet again, but Mr. Land oth

vising the spelling of the E glish lang-wide haz ajerned.

A REPUBLICAN'S VIEW OF IT. OUR CANVASS THROUGH NORTH-ERN SPECTACLES.

The fixed Resolve of the Whites to Win Tilden a Secondary Consideration— The Effect of Federal Troops—The Blind Fury of the Blacks Against the Colored Democrats—Our "Battered Ticket"—The "Cavalry" in the Can-vass—Dividing Time.

Dr. H. V. Redfield's Letters to Cincinnati Commerc

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Sept. 11.

Back of the very fair and conservative speeches of Wade Hampton, (so just and liberal that many of the sentiments he utters would be received with applause in the Ohio Western Reserve;) back of the Democratic platform adopted at the State Convention solemnly pledging equal rights to all; back of the moderate editorials of the News and Churier—back of all these which appear so fair upon their face, there is a settled determination among the whites to carry the election at every hazard. They plead the tion among the whites to carry the elec-tion at every hazard. They plead the excuse that self-preservation is the first law of nature, and that they cannot longer stand the rule of the Radicals. Their property has depreciated steadily since the war; taxation has as steadily increased, and they conceive that the only way to preserve the remnant of their possessions is to restore the State from negro rule to white rule. Comparatively, they care little for Tilden. Their whole energies are bent on electing Wade energies are bent on electing Wade Hampton and securing the Legislature. I believe that if it was within the power of the white people of South Carolina to give the General Government over to Grant and Ben Butler for any number of terms, in consideration of having their beloved State, (their "mother," as they call it,) restored to the rule of the whites, they would do it. They would bargain that the United States remain under

that the United States remain under Grant and the Radicals forever, if, in the trade, they could be assured of undisturbed possession of South Carolina.

This will indicate to you the desperate carnestness with which they are struggling to elect Wade Hampton and get the Legislature. To carry the State for Tilden is decidedly a secondary consideration. Of course if he carries it they will seem to reside but the mait, thing will seem to rejoice, but the mair thing with them is to get control of their "do-mestic concerns." If the election in Nomestic concerns." If the election in November was for President—simply nothvember was for President—simply nothing else—the campaign here would be as flat as a pancake. The whites would make no effort. They would regard it as hopeless in the grat place, and that the game was not worth the candle. It is the Legislature and the governorship they are after, and if they secure these, farewell to "negro rule" in South Carolina. The thing will be finished. lina. The thing will be finished.

TRUE INWARDNESS. The outsider is apt to be puzzled by accounts of affairs here. He may not understand the formation of "rifle clubs," "rifle teams," "artillery companies," among the waites. What are they afraid of? They are not afraid of anything Why they they they are not afraid of anything. of? They are not afraid of anything. Why, then, this arming? They intend to carry the election if it is possible to do so. The programme is to have "rifle clubs" all over the State, and, while avoiding actual bloodshed as much as possible, to so impress the blacks that they, or a certain number of them, will feel impelled to vote with the whites out of actual fear. The blacks are timid by that in tradical success is the only salva-tion of Sambo.

"Everything done in the South that can be distorted into a confirmation of these assertions, of course directly aids the Radicals. Now it is the part of a wise general to find out what his enemy

The whites understand this, and the im-mense marching about at night, and apnumber they can buy, and they hope to have enough, united with the solid white

vote, to gain the day, elect Hampton, and secure the Legislature.

Tilden, as I have said, is a secondary consideration. The point is to get control of South Carolina, and restore to this State a decent and economical government. ment—a government, by the way, that the blacks have utterly failed to give Of course the whites want Tilden elected but if by trading him off to certain defeat they could get control of South Carolina, they would cheerfully do it. Republican rule at Washington is much less trouble to them than negro rule at home. They acknowledge that the National Republican party is competent to administer the general government, (they have a lively sense of its ability to sustain the same against are armed rebellion) but they sense of its ability to sustain the same against are armed rebellion) but they deny that the negroes of South Carolina are competent to administer the State government. So, if they could, they would trade off the general government to Radical rule indefinitely if by that means they could be assured of white rule at home. Indeed, it is head to were means they could be assured of white rule at home. Indeed, it is hard to say will remain under water no longer than held by force, and when the force is removed, up it comes. Remove the Federal force from South Carolina, say "hands

WILL THEY WIN?

The whites are so united and determtaking a glass of wine or stronger form guaranteed to them by the Democratic of alcohol is to send the blood there faster platforms and Scott Lord resolutions. of alcohol is to send the blood there faster than common; hence, the circulation that gives the red face. It increases the activity of the brain, and it works faster, and so does the tongue. But as the blood goes to the brain faster than common, it returns faster, and no special harm results. But suppose a man keeps on drinking, the blood is sent to the brain so fast in such quantities that, in order to make room for it, the arteries have to enhance the manufacture of the opinion that the chances are pretty evenly balanced. As to the Federal troops "intimidating" the whites, the very idea is so positively ridiculous that I can not write about it with patience. The stuff which appears in Northern Democratic papers about the army being used to intimidate the whites, and preused to intimidate the whites, and prevent a fair election, is idiotic. Every Federal soldier and every musket and every cannon in the service might all be moved into South Carolina, and it would being that blood is not only carried to the arteries of the brain faster than is natural or healthful, but is prevented from leaving it as fast as usual; hence, a double set of causes of death are set in motion. Hence, a man may drink enough of brandy or other spirits in a few hours, or even minutes, to bring on a fatal attack of apoplexy. This is literally being dead drunk.—Dr. Hall.

— Would it be proper to call a retired liquor dealer's country estate a bar-ownial mansion?

— The Fillerdelfier Convenshun for revising the spelling of the E glish langstraight ticket, as nine hundred and nine | Carolin , and is a part of the programme

ty-nine out of a thousand of them will when left to an untrammelled choice. I have spoken of the BLIND FURY OF THE BLACES

BLIND FURY OF THE BLACES

when one of their number "turns traitor," as they call it, and joins the whites. This is not to be excused, but it exists to a fearful extent in this State. Withdraw all fear of punishment, and the blacks would tear the few black Democrats limb from limb. The hand of vengeance is only stayed by the certainty that the whites will make short work of anybody who interferes with their black allies. You would have about the same luck in trying to convince a negro that his fellow black has a right to "join the Democrats" that you would in trying to inform him that the sun rises at midnight. It is useless to argue or to talk. They have no idea of personal rights in that direction. But to return to the troops. The Northern Democrats say that the use of troops as they are now being used in South Carolina is contrary to the spirit of our government. I admit that without a wink. But the fury of the whites is so aroused by the wrongs they have suffered under the black government of South Carolina that there is no restraining them from overawing the blacks and carrying the election rough-shod but the ing them from overawing the blacks and carrying the election rough-shod but the presence of troops. This is exactly the

state of the case. Well, you may say, will troops have to be employed every election in South Carolina? Certainly they will, as long as the blacks are in power. The whites will not submit to black rule longer than they are actually ferced to—not one day longer. Withdraw the troops, say "hands off," and the black government there would fall like a block of cards. It there would fall like a block of cards. It cannot stand alone. The question—the problem before the country—is siraply this: Shall the Federal power be continually applied or shall the black government here be allowed to go to the wall, as go it will as soon as the support from Washington is withdrawn? The fierce opposition of the whites is not because it is Republican in the cause that Ohio is Re-Republican in the sense that Ohio is Republican, but because that it is black, and the antagonism against a government of blacks is fearful.

BATTERED TICKET.

In their efforts to get a "straight ticket" in all that the term implies, the Demo-crats have got one that is pretty well shot crats have got one that is pretty well shot pieces. They all saw service in the Confederate army, and all bear bulletmarks. Hampton, candidate for Goveraor, bears six wounds in his body, from head to feet, inclusive. Simpson, candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, carries bullet scars. Conner, candidate for Attorney-General, had his leg shot off near the hip. He hobbles around on crutches, and makes flaming speeches. McGowan, elector, carries two wounds. In fact, I doubt if there is one of the straight-out ticket who is not battle-scarred. They were not nominated on this account, but because nearly every white man in South were not nominated on this account, but because nearly every white man in South Carolina saw service and faced bullets, and it was impossible to make up a ticket of representative Democrats, qualified and competent to hold office, without selecting ex-Confederates. It was not here as in the North—say one-half of the able-bedied men in the army, but they were all in; and without especial reference to the fact of being able-bedied either. South Carolina had more Confederate soldiers in the ranks than she had voters. This is a historic fact, and shows how impossible it is to make up a ticket of representative men here without taking ex-Confederates. The losses of life in the war were greater than the natural increase from 1860 to 1870, as the census shows; and I believe that South Carolina is the only State where there was an actual decrease in whit, populawas an actual decrease in which population during the ten years named.

HAMPION AND "THE TICKET" will speak nearly every day until the election. There is already a full list of appointments out, reaching from the mountains to the sea. Last week and a appointments out, reaching that a mountains to the sea. Last week and a part of this week they are in the upper part of the State; from here they go south, and then hie up this way again, south, and then hie up this way again, and then down to Columbia to the "wind up." They travel by rail where they can, and if no railroads, they go horseback, escorted by the "cavalry," which is a feature of this campaign. Coming out of Anderson last week about five hundred cavalry acted as escort, and half way to Bishers were not but nother force of Pickens were met by another force mounted men. It is a curious proceeding, and not lacking in humorous inclbut simply mounted men carrying flags during the day and torches at night, Each county has from ten to two dozen of these mounted clubs, and they can gather in large numbers on short notice. I have seen a great many of them at different points, but none yet who were armed; but they would soon provide above all others when we should cultivate the kindliest feelings toward the black race, and thus give the lie to those mischief-makers of the North who so continually brand us as ku klux, outlaws and assassius."

The course pursued by Gen. Hampton in South Carolina should be followed by other orators. He has made friends and converts by the sobriety of his demeanor, and the temperance of his oratory. We disturbances or bloodshed, but the peace-able condition of things will hardly continue until the election. The feeling is daily becoming more bitter and the lines

more tightly drawn. I say "no outrages," although there has been much that would be esteemed "outrages" should the like happen North.
But I use the term in a more modified
sense, for, in this disturbed State, unless
somebody is killed or badly hurt, the
uffair is hardly classed an "outrage". somebody is killed or badly hurt, the affair is hardly classed an "outrage." But that which is of daily occurrence here, and which would raise a tertible rumpus in the North, (and a tertible rumpus here, if it should happen to the other party) is this: The Republicans will appoint and advertise a meeting, and name certain speakers. They will quietly assemble, and just as they get to business, a company of "cavalry" will come along, escorting one or more Democratic orators, who will demand

A "DIVISION OF TIME."

and enforce their demand by brute force. within my notice has a demand for a "divide" been resisted, but often the blacks have withdrawn and left the "meeting" entirely to the Democrats. The "cavalry" form around the stand, and, while they make no disturbance, they throw a shade of unhappiness and moved into South Carolina, and it would disquictude over the assembly, and in-not keep one white man from voting, not cline the Republican speakers to great

to earry the State most rigidly adhered to carry the State most rigidly adhered to. So far there have been no fights or forcible breaking up of Republican meetings, only as the mere fact of the presence of "Democratic cavalry" may break them 'up. The reports in Northern papers that these men fire into the negroes, and thus break up their meetings, are not true. They do just what I detail here, no more, no less. I expect you think it is enough!

which the Democrats give for the novel proceeding of appearing at every Republican meeting, and demanding a "division of time" to the manner I have stated, is this: They say that the Republican orators seek to fill the heads of the blacks with all sorts of misinformation! accusing the Democrate of a lesion to the heads of the blacks with all sorts of misinformation!

them to slevery and so forth, and that they, the Democrats, intend to be on hand at every meeting and refute these charges, or, as they put it, "throw the d—d lies back into the teeth of the Radicals." icals." They say they have not meddled much in politics since the war, being so desperately in the minority, while the desperately it the minority, while the Radicals have been pumping a grand assortment of misinformation into the heads of the credulous blacks, and that they

take this means to put a stop to it!

On the other hand the blacks have not On the other hand the blacks have not sought to interfere with the meetings of the whites, either by claiming a division of time or otherwise. They have, in some parts of the State, organized a "cavalry force," and do a good deal of marching and countermarching (but at a safe distance from any Democratic camp,) but it is merely as a show of retaliation. A show of it is as far as they are able to get in that direction. They have, however, a project on foot which will lead to a fight if carried out. And in the fight there will be from fifteen to twenty negroes killed, and perhaps one white man wounded. Mark that. This project is to organize a regiment of blacks project is to organize a regiment of blacks

THE "COYS IN BLUE."

who are to be armed, and go about the State to "protect" Republican meetings. I sincerely hope this will not be done, for it will result disastrously to the blacks. It makes not the least difference how a contest begins, or who is to blame, the blacks are slaughtered. Look at Hamburg. There the blacks outquipper the company of militia. They had the advantage in numbers, arms, position and ammunition. But how quickly they went to the wall. Many lives will be saved when it is fully understood that the blacks are no more a match for the whites than so many sheep, and that every contest, no matter how it begins, always ends the same.

My hope as to the South Carolina came.

My hope as to the South Carolina campaign is that it may pass without bloodshed. Every day I feel like offering congratulations that there has been no fight, and feel relieved that we are so far toward the election without great bloodshed.

You can judge nothing of parties here by parties in the North, for here it is race against race. And the black man who joins the whites suffers more at the hands of his race than does a white man who joins the black. who joins the blacks. As I have before stated, you can no more get the idea into a negro's head that one of his race has a right to act with the Democrats, than you can get a gum-drop into a millstone. That whites should be Democrats they think perfectly right and proper, and they think none the less of them on that have been known to face drawn pistols to get a blow at a "Democratic negro." Altogether it is a very singular and a very disagreeable condition of things we find here.

Inthaldation of Negro Democrats.

Mr. Redfield, the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, has been traveling through South Carolina. His attention seems to have been particularly attracted by the conduct of the colored people towards those of their own race who have espoused the Democratic cause. He gives as the result of his observation, that the negro who dares to take such a course, becomes to all intents and purposes an outcast; that the black D posses an outcast; that the black Demo-crat is regarded as a traitor; that he is ostracised, denied the consolations of re-ligion by expulsion from churches, and persecuted and assailed upon all occa-

This plain, unvarpished statement. from the correspondent of a Republican paper, is proof, strong as holy writ, that negroes in the South are not intimidated by the whites. Men who are cowed and intimidated never dare to manifest their nostility to their opponents so plainly and aggressively. The negro is not so sternly independent, or formed of such heroic stuff, that he would insult and revile his enemy were his own life or prop-erty endangered by his so doing. It cannot be dealed that the negroes the South have been entirely under

in the South have been entirely under the tuition of Republicans since the war. Every idea of politics which they have is drawn from the teachings of Republicans. The negro is not naturally fanatical or intolerant; on the contrary, he is good natured and docile, pursuing his own course, and not disposed to interfere in the affairs of his neighbor. But the negro is a child with the strength and can gro is a child, with the strength and ca-pacity for mischief of a man; and under pacty for mischief of a man; and under the teachings of Republican politicians, he has become a violent and dangerous fanatic, lacking the intellect to see where unrestrained fanaticism will lead him.

His nature has been-changed; how much for the worse, we all know.

Whatever persecution and ostracism may be visited upon the white Republican politician in the South, is but a nat-ural sequence of all this. The whites see that the negro has been transformed from a faithful, affectionate and tractable servant and friend, into a violent and vindictive fee. They know that he looks entirely to the white Republicans alone for instruction; the inference is plain that he has got his new rules of conduct from that instruction.

The white Democrat sees his person endangered and his property destroyed through the teachings of these Republicans; yet nowhere is the Republicans; yet nowhere is the Republicans; yet nowhere is the Republicans of the seem of action, and at 10 o'clock in the evening they took up their line of march across the country for most bitter of them can walk fearlesly, by day or night, without fear of a lowing mb ot his heels. Let the riots and assaults upon colored Democrats, which are of daily occurrence in the South, and the experience of Mr. Redfield, speak for the tolerance and good feeling inculcated by the apestles of the party of moral lideas.

The conduct and teachings of the two parties in the South are exhibited in contrast before the country. We are contrast before the country of fighting going on along the walk up and pop him over."

Boller's company, twenty men. Upon endeacted that the two companies and account of him and will be proud of him and will be and account of him a The white Democrat sees his person

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE FORBEAR ANCE OF THE WHITES UNITED STATES TROOPS ON THE SCENE OF

Lads biss and hors

Augusta, September 18.

Last Friday morning about 8 o'clock, at the Silverton neighborhood, near Jackson Station, on the Port Royal Railroad, two negroes made an assautt upon Mrs. Alongo Harley. Mr. Harley was at the time in the field at work, and no one was in the house but a son of Mrs. Harley, a youth of nine years, and an infant two in the house but a son of Mrs. Harley, a youth of nine years, and an infant two or three years old. The negroes stonocked Mrs. Harley down two or three times, intending to rob the house. The son did all he could to prevent the negroes from killing his mother, and when they turned to chastise him the mother reached up and took down a double-barrel gun. The negroes thinking it lorded, fled.

negroes thinking it lorded, fled.

The neighborhood was alarmed, and a crowd gathered and went in search of the fugitives. They succeeded in finding one of the negroes, who was identified by a son of Mr. Harley. Harley struck the negro with his fiel, and when the negro can he was fired upon and reriously wounded. He was recaptured and them to the house of Mr. Harley, and identified of Mrs. Harley. He was then taken off from the house of the off from the house, and confessed the crime and gave the name of the man who was with him. The wounded negro died

last Saturday.

It was decided to arrest the accomplice and a warrant was issued by a negro magistrate and placed in the hands of a constable, who summoned a posse of white men to assist him in making the

When the posse assembled, it was as certained that a body of negroes, num-bering about one hundred and fifty, had assembled under arms about seven miles below, and had sent word that they would not surrender the accused. Two white men were thereupon sent forward to pro-vail on the negroes to disband, and allow who are to be armed, and go about the State to "protect" Republican meetings. I sincerely hope this will not be done, for it will result disastrously to the blacks. It makes not the least difference how a contest begins, or who is to blame, the blacks are slaughtered. Look at Hamburg. There the blacks outnumber the whites four to one. They had arms of an improved patter: They had ammunition. They were a regularly drilled company of militia. They had the advantage in numbers, arms, position and ammunition. But how quickly they went to the wall. Many lives will be saved when it is fully understood that the him to Aiken.

In the meantime, the posse came up

and the constable demanded an interview with the captain. The latter agreed, if the posse would not come up. The constable ordered the posse to fall back, which they did. The negroes seeing this which they did. The negroes seeing this thought they were retreating, advanced within fifty yards and fired a volley into their tanks, inflicting no damage, but the men were in a deep ditch, and recognization position retreated to the open

ground.

The negroes were coming on rapidly when the whites fired on them, wounding three slightly. The negroes ran into the swamp. A messenger was sent for the negro magistrate, and, upon his arrival, he advised the men to send four of their number to the negroes to demand the accused. This was done, but the negroes denied his presence among aem, and denied his presence among aem, and agreed to disperse if the whites would, and said they would give up the accused if he came to them. This was accepted by the constable, and the whites began the disperse but fearing that the negroes they think none the less of them on that account; but for a black man to turn traitor to his race, and "go with the Democrats" fills them with uncontrollable rage, or rather rage that is only controlled by a consuming fear of the whites. And this does not always suffice, for they men returned in an non and the that they were surrounded by negroes that they were surrounded by negroes and were compelled to plend for their lives. Reinforcements were then sent

Fifteen men, while passing through a

Fifteen men, while passing through a deep cut, were fired upon by the negroes, and it was at first reported that three white men were killed, but later accounts say this was not the case.

This morning the negroes removed the bolts from the rails over a small stream on the Port Royal Railroad, near Jackson Station, and threw a freight train from the track. The locomotive and seven cars were thrown into the ditch. The negroes afterwards fired into the The negroes afterwards fired into the wrecked train.

weeked train.

Capt. Floming, Superintendent of the Port Royal Railroad, telegraphed to Gov. Chamberlain requesting him to order Lieutenant Barnhardt, commanding the United States forces at Hamburg, to proceed to the scene of the wreck to protect the laborers while repairing the track. Chamberlain telegraphed the Lieutenant to go; but the latter, considering that Chamberlain had no authority in the premises, telegraphed Gen. Ruger for inpremises, tolegraphed Gen. Ruger for in-structions. It is understood that Gen. Ruger ordered him to remain at Ham-

The nogroes are in force between the South Carolina and Port Royal Railroads. Col. A. P. Butler, with a force of whites, has gone after them and a battle is expected to-night. There is great excite

ment in Augusta.

The latest reports from the scene of the conflict show one white man was wounded and six negroes were killed esterday.

Augusta, September 19.

This morning almost as many rumors as were circulated yesterday were flying about the city in reference to the troubles near Ellenton. A different report could be obtained at every street corner. At about 11 o'clock a telegram was received from a young man from this city, who was at the scene of the disturbance, to his employer, stating that a fight had occurred the night previous, and that two white men had been killed. A little later another telegram was received from another party announcing that Mr. John Augusta, September 19. abother telegram was received from another party announcing that Mr. John Williams had been killed and Mr. Samuel Dunbar wounded the previous day. During the morning several rifle clubs, mounted, from Edgefield County crossed the bridge and rode down Broad street towards Sand Bar Ferry, which they intended to cross on their way to Rouse's Bridge Among these were Capt. Bussy's company, twenty-five men, and Capt. Bohler's company, twenty men. Upon the arrival of the Aiken accommodation train we learned that the two companies

The of the road. Buch, however, was not the coast the triff ventring merely for the triff ventring was ambushed by the negroes, near Rouse's Br dge, on Monday, and killed. He was first, fired upon and wounded, and then beaten'te death with club. Ar, Samuel Dunbar was selvent wounded.

No regular first took place on Monday, but there were several skirmishes. A brisk conflict occurred at Robbins', on the Port Royal Road, this morning, between a large body of negroes and a small force of whites. The negroes finally retreated, leaving several of their

colices, which will only by least for the ordinary one relation to the control of the control of

attention, communications must be recompanied by the true name and address of the writer. Rejected manuscripts sell not be returned unless the recommy dumper and processary atmosps as is fartished corresponding thereon.

\*\*EF\* We are not responsible for the views and opinions of our correspondents.

pinions of our correspondents.
All communications should be addressed to "Ed-cord meetingloises," sind nit heavy to the order respondent to the order to the order of the order of the order of the order of Anderson, S. C.

small force of whites." The negroes and a small force of whites." The negroes finally retreated, leaving oseveral of their number dead and carrying off their wounded. One white man, whose name I did not learn, was killed and several were wounded. I was unable to obtain any definite particulars.

In the atternoon, the rifle clubs from Edgefield passed through this city on their way home. They reported that the two companies of Foderal troops reached Rouse's Bridge early in the morning. The officer in command had a conference with Col. A. P. Butler, and promised that if the whites would disperse and go home, he would disarm the negroes and assist the civil autho: ities in arreating those charged with crime, including Frederick Fort, the negro implicated in the assault on Mrs. Harley. With this understanding the clubs left the scene of the trouble and went home!

and went home!

When the troops arrived, the whites had the negroes, about three hundred in number, surrounded, and would undoubtedly have captured the entire party. As they only desired to see the law enforced, however, they quietly retired from the field and left the blacks in control of the United States soldiers. It is positively known that six negroes were killed during the trouble, and it is said that others were shot in the several skirmishes. Simon Coker, an ex-member of the Legislature, who was foremost in inciting the negroes to deeds of violence and bloodshed, was killed at Ellenton this morning. On his person were found a numing. On his person were found a number of orders written by himself, directed ber of orders written by himself, directed to negro captains, instructing them to be certain to kill the engineers on the Port Royal Railroad trains. There was also found in one of his pockets a letter to Governor Chamberlain. Another prominent negro named Mink Holland was killed. Three dead negroes were lying on the grass near the wrecked train 25 Jackson on Monday night. This afternoon the construction train sent out on Monday to repair the track at Jackson returned to the city. About a dozen young men, who went down Monday morning, came back on the train. They reported that while the train was running through a cut this side of Ellenton they reported that while the train was running through a cut this side of Ellenton they saw a negro on the bank above take deliberate aim at one of the number. They immediately fired upon him, and he threw up his arms and fell. It is supposed that he was killed, Fineen or twenty armed negroes were with him at the time. All along the road they saw bands of armed negroes, but none of them, with the exception of the one named above made any demonstration towords the train. The telegraph wire on the Port Royal Road was cut again Monday night at the Road was cut again Monday night at the same point at which it was tapped Sunday. It was repaired this morning. It is said that Coker had on his body a list

burned.
The latest intelligence makes it very certain that twenty-five or thirty negroes were killed on Monday. Six were killed at Jackson while attacking the wrecked

of prominent white citizens who were to be killed and whose houses were to be

General Wade Hampton.

The campaign of 1876 has, since its

The campaign of 1876 has, since its opening, been one of great results. It will be remembered trany years to come not only for the historical event which will mark its close, but for the episodes which illustrates its progress.

General Hampton, who has been, so far, eminently successful in steering the ship of reform through the troubled and muddy waters of the present campaign, is, by his nomination for governor of South Carolina, the most prominent man in the ranks of our Southern reformers. This admirable man, regarded in his entirety, estimated as a warrion statesman and patriot standing in a glorious roll of great Americans, deserves the mighty acclaim with which politicians, press and people have greeted his passage tram private into public life. It has been the privilege of his happy nature to cultivate a personal friendship with all classes of his countrymen, the colored people not excepted, so that his State has warmed towards him, as he is going to reach the culminating honor of his life, the honor to become the redeemer of his native State. This personal sympathy is as rare between a statesman and a nation as it is delightful.

We consider General Hampton to be a

as it is delightful. We consider General Hampton to be a masterly speaker; we call him, though we are blessed with many an excellent we are blessed with many an excellent orator, the best and most powerful speaker of the campaign. His speeches are void of pretty gossamer phrases which mighs give them a certain but useless brilliancy; but they abound in honest, entreating language, which, coming from the heart, takes hearts by storm. His fine temper, natural dignity of thought and bearing, and his consummate tact in the adjustment of violent contentions, exert themselves with brilliant effect in the present campaign. He is never weary, is never caught napping by his foes; and if the people of South Carolina, seeing him thus brave, become more trusting and more hopeful every day, who will blame them for it? As the spring of the campaign is brightening into sumwill blame them for it? As the spring of the campaigs is brightening into summer, and the work of reform becomes rougher and more hard, we see him double his energies, and see the eye of every true South Carolinian follow admiringly his victorious course.

His remedy for the wrongs of his native State was based.

tive State was heroic. He would leave be peaceful home, which gave him every-thing that can make a man happy, to extive State was heroic. He w change it, led by the truest patriotism, with the perilous road of a political cam-

paign.
Whatever the results of his patriotic